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BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWBARK
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Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.
P. S.—If we are not to have the money with our wife next door.



THIS OBT TO BE A SOLLUM WARNING TOWES



SO THEY WENT OUT INTO THE ROAD IN FRONT OF THE STORE TO PROVE IT.



LEM GOT ALONG FIRST RATE UNTIL HE GOT ABOUT HAFF THROUGH THE JOB



THERE WASSENT ANY CORK IN DADS POWDER FLASK

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE
The Leading Paper of the County
Bright, Breezy, Bollicose, Bustling

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By gathering honey all the day
From every opening flower.

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"GARDEN SASS" EDDYTORIUL

Tother day after we had returned to the Bugle office after we had been down town trying to skeer up a few items for publication in this issue of the Bugle (P. S.—We didnt skeer up enny) we was rejoiced to find on our desk 2 doz ears of green corn on the cob or roasting ears whitch our friend & naber Simon Cooper had left on our desk outen the goodness of his hart with his compliments during our absents.

We tuk the 2 doz ears home and our wife billed the corn for supper whitch constitoated our evg meal almost exclsioive as we might say. We are a great hand for corn on the cob & as we set there with our ft under the table across from our wife gnawing the corn offen one cob after another with great gusto until we had et 16 ears to our wives eight ears until we like to bust it off our ears to us that we would dash off a eddytorial on the important subjeck of "Garden Sass."

Bingville is now right in the most prolifick "Garden Sass" period of the entire yr as we might put it. "Garden Sass" vegetables of all descriptions has matured & are now at their best so whille they last we ort to make the best of em. Most Bingville folks is now livin almost exclsioive offen their gardens and as a result they don't haft to lay out mutch if enny money on their tables like what they haft to do during the wnter whitch is a great boon.

There is times when the food problem in Bingville is a awful hard one to solve espeshially during the spring of the yr when folks hereabouts has consomed most of the things they raised for use during the winter and are what you might call "et up close." In other words at that time of the yr we are jest betwixt hay and grass as you might say and its terrible hard scratchin to scratch up three square meals per day.

Therefore we ort to be thankful that our garden crops turned out so propishus this fall and take advantage of the sitooashon whille "Garden Sass" lasts by consooming as mutch as possibill of same.

Some Bingville folks we know is inclined to turn up their noses at a vegtable diet. Take Hank Dewberry for instants. When we told

Hank that we had et 16 ears of corn offen the cob at one setting Hank told us hed be ashamed to tell it being as corn on the cob was only fit for horses & cows to ete and as for him hed perfer bacon and eggs or somethink like that. Whitch only goes to show what a tarnashon fool Hank Dewberry is.

SPECIAL NOTIS TO SIMON COOPER—Thanks exceeding for the 2 doz ears of corn on the cob, Simon. Enny further contributions of this nature will be received by us gratis with great cheer.—EDITOR BUGLE.

Lokal Jottings

If you happen to hear of enny "Lokal Jottings" bring them to the Bugle offis and get yourself liberally thanked. "Lokal Jottings" recd by us with great cheer.

A rainfall wouldnt do no partickler harm at this writing. In fact we need rain, being as we aint had none of same now for quite a spell & as a result the roads is terrible dusty.

Hi Henderson and Anse Smiley got to argyin down to Hen Weathersbys store tother evn as to who could jump the highest, so they went out into the road in front of the store to prove it. Hi sprained his ankel whille Anse busted his suspenders and each one maintained that he jumped highern tother one, so they stand right where they was before both neerly busted theirselves.

Lem Perkins stood in front the lookin glass last Sunday and tride to cut his own hair with the shears so as to avoid paying Harve Hines, our tonsorial barber, a quarter for doing the job. Lem got along first rate until he got about haft through the job when he suddintly & axidentally cut off the edge of his ear whitch bled like everythink so Lem quit in disgust. Lem looks ridicklus with his hair only haft cut, but Harve says its seem him right for being sith a tteward.

Miss Almira Hobbs, leader of the Bingville church choir, called at the Bugle offis to have us a nounce that she will sing a speshial solo at next Sunday morning service entiteld "Jerusalem." We are glad to make this a nouncement in advance becuz it will give a opportunity for them who dont desire to have their ear-drums busted and headaches brung on by loud screechin & hollerin to go to service after Almira has sang her speshial solo. We have heard Almira sing speshial solos before now and we know what we be talkin about.

Mrs. Ab Skinner was terrible put out last lake day when she had a jelly cake to fall on her. When she took it outen the oven it was flattened a pancake. Mrs. Skinner says she dont know what made it fall unless it was the jar of her letting the teakettle fall on the kitchen floor when the cake was in the oven.

Hex Andrews says he is expectin a addition to his family of stock out at the barn, being as he is looking for one of his cows to come in fresh now enny time. Hex says after this happy event takes place he will be in a position to furnish butter milk and cream to a few families in Bingville who aint got no cow.

Brad Tucker says the intrust on the mortgage whitch Cy Hoskins holds against his farm comes due now in a few days and being as Brad aint got the necessary funds to pay the mortgage he is in a awful swet. As for Cy Hoskins we perdict, he will jest let Brad swet and also we perdict it wont be long before Cy will own Brad's farm. Cy Hoskins has akwired quite a num-

ber of farms in this manner. These is all the "Lokal Jottings" we can think of at this writing. If we think of enny more before we go to press look elsewhere for em in this issue of the Bugle and if you fail to find em youll know we didnt think of enny. That ort to be plain enuff for ennybuddy.

L-O-S-T

While driving home from the co seat last Saturday sometime during the night I went and lost a brand new buggy whip in some manner unknownd to me, or else it dropped outen my hand when I wasnt lookin. I dont know jest whereabouts on the road home I lost said whip—if I knowd that I would go and get it. The road all looked alike to me as I druv home last Saturday and to tell the truth I dont know where I lost it. Some fiend in human form might of stole it outen the buggy at the co seat but if so I didnt notis it after I started to drive home. In fact I didnt discover that my buggywhip was lost until last Monday morning. I was sick in bed all day Sunday with a splittin headache and didnt git a chanst to discover ennythink until Monday. Whoever returns said buggywhip to me will be liberally thanked and no questions asked.

BILL HEPBURN,
Bingville. Artistick Blacksmith.

Handsome Improvement

Simon Cooper, one of Bingvilles most respected citizens, has spunked up and as a result he has made much improvement in his property whitch stands very conspicuously right on the Main st of the town.

For several yrs past there has been several pickets missing offen Simons front fence but he has been to bizzzy or dilatory to repair same and they becoms a terrible cysore to the entire community. Tother day Simon got his saw and hatchet and he made some new pickets and put em on to take the place of the missing ones and not satisfide with that he then jumped in and white-washed the whole entire front fence. Every buddy who goes past now congratulates Simon who sets on his front piazza on the great improvement whitch he has made and remarks how mutch it adds to this porshon of the residential districkt of Bingville. It gives us great pleasure to cologize Simon on his improvements and we will be glad to speak about other improvements elsewhere in town if our attention is cald to same.

Personal Mention

Dad Henderson went squirrel hunting one day last wk. but it began to rain and being as there wasent enny cork in Dads powder flask his powder got wet and wouldnt go off in his ole muzzle loader shotgun. After Dad had snapped at 4 squirrels without the gun going off he returned home in disgust.

Ben Wade of Snake Bend was a Bingville visitor one day last wk and cald at the Bugle offis to pay us his compliments. Wed a good eal ruther Ben had paid us a dollar or two on back subscription than his compliments. If compliments was dollers & cents we would be rich beyond the fondest dreams of avyric.

Hen Weathersby prop of our general store wishes us to inform the general publick that he has laid in a

box of fresh salt smoked herring for human consumption. Hen says these herrings is very delishus and make a nise lunch with a few crackers to go along with em and a gal or two of water.

Bale Hawkins were a new pr of boots to church last Sunday and one boot on whitch foot Bale has a bunyon hurt him so that he was in mortal agony all through the sermon and set there with the cold sweat runnin down offen his face and whisper perianity to hisself whitch was overheard by them who set near him. After church Bale walked home wearin the boot that didnt hurt on his foot and tother in his hand. Bale says he kalkilates hell haft to git that boot stretchd or else cut a hole into it.

Wes Woodruff our expert hunter & trapper went over to Gootchic Pond last Sabbath fishin and had his foot to slip and fell into the pond & mite of drown if he hadnt been able to swim. As it was he broke his fish pole and got wet to the skin. Well, what can a person expect who vilates the Sabbath by fishin on Sunday? This ort to be a sollum warning to Wes.

Eph Higgins our accomodating p. M. Inform us that this sticky muggy wether we have been having is awful hard on the stamps he has on hands being as he has to watch em like a hawk to keep em from all gumming up & sticking together. Eph says its a awful chore to haft to see that each stamp is kep alone by itself to pervent it stickin to some other stamp & hell be glad when dogdays is went & gone.

Hoke Smiley says he wishes to goodness that somebody would give him a resest for removing a wart from his nose. Hoke has been pesterd by a wart on his nose for menny yrs and being as its right in front of his face & eyes as we might say he says he almost went cross-eyed lookin at the blamed thing. If enny person knows how to remove a wart from the human nose kindly confer with Hoke.

Little Sammy Jones was tuk terrible sick with vilent pains to his stumck and Doc Livermore our human speshialist & veterinary had to be sent for. Sammy admitted that he had spent 15 cts whitch he had ernd by running arnds for Granny Simpson for a lb of candy at Hen Weathersbys store and had et every bit of same hisself. No wonder Sammy was sick. A lb of candy would make a grownd up person sick let alone a 10 yr old boy. Sammy is better at this writing.

Subscribe for the Bingville (paying cash strictly in advance) Bugle and if you do that you will have the satisfackshon of knowing that you are helping along a good cause. In fact we might say you would be helping along a almost lost cause and still be telling the truth.

Country Correspondence

Snake Bend

Bill Hinkley says he dont kalkilate his potater crop is a going to amount to mutch. Bill says that the gorramped potater bugs not only et offen the tops of his potaters as fast as they come up but not satisfide with that they dug down and et the potaters also. As a result Bill says his potaters is small and exceedin few to the hill. If Bill had of kep bizzzy

pickin potater bugs instid of setting in the shade and restin whist they was eating his potaters he would of had a bigger crop traps.

Sam Henderson while bilding fence last wk near steped on a black snake four ft long and kild it but the experients made Sam so nervous that he stoped bilding fence and went home in deep disgust. Sam says he hates snakes so bad that hed go five miles outen his way to avoid one or walk 10 miles to git a chanst to kild one.

Hiram Butterworth of Bingville who is also one of the Deacons and a stanch pillar in the Bingville church was a visiter here tother day and stayed to dinner with his old friend Phin Wilkins. Phin and Hiram spent most of the day in Phins cellar where it was cool beside a barl of hard cider and as a result when Hiram started to drive home he didnt drive enny too straight.

Mrs. Gideon Small had quite a calamity to happen to her recent. Mrs. Gid was biling off some soft soap in a kettle outen doors when the kettle upset and spilt all the soap whitch was a total loss. Mrs. Gid was terrible put out being as she had been saving up fat to make that soap with for several months. SCRIBBLER.

OLD TYPE FOR SALE

How are you off for old tipe? The reason we ask this questshon is that whist rummaging around in the Bugle offis tother day we suddintly came across a box containin about 50 lbs or more of odds & ends of old tipe whitch we had throwd into it from time to time during the past several yrs.

Being as this old tipe aint of enny use to us we have decided to sell it to the general publick inloodin them as might desire old tipe for enny purpose whatever.

There is a great menny uses we can think of to whitch you could put this old tipe. For instants you could melt it up into rifle bullets if you so desired. And if you didnt so desire then you could melt it into paper weights, or door weights. There aint nothink will do quite so good a job at holdin down vallyble papers on a windy day as a chunk of lead. On tother hand you might make it into weppings of self defense whitch would come in handy when you woke up and found a burglar in the house.

We will let this tipe go at the rate of 5 cts per lb as long as it lasts. 1st come 1st served. It cost us several times this mutch per lb and we dont know of nothink that weighs so heavy to the lb as a lb of tipe. If you buy this tipe youll haft to carry it home yourself.

Editor BUGLE.
Bingville.